



ch pleasure in ating your val- wife had been and tried many y little effect o my house two er. She then edicine, which ble more than d taken before. ere pain in my it twice with ment, it entire- a daughter that e hand, which lication of one e bottle of Lin-

have your me- se of any other fully, ER ACKENZIE, n, Nov. 5, 1877 ER MCLEOD, J.P.

The Wesleyan.

Rev. A. W. NICOLSON, Editor and Publisher.

Published under the direction of the General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada

\$2 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE Postage Prepaid.

VOL. XXX

HALIFAX, N.S. AUGUST 10, 1878.

NO. 32

HINTS ON GENERAL READING.

LETTERS TO A YOUNG MINISTER.

NO. II. OBJECT. REQUISITES.

MY DEAR BROTHER.—If we were outlining a course of reading, you should strictly avoid encroaching upon theological grounds. Our church has, latterly, laid down good directions for probationers, which, faithfully carried out, will leave the mind, at the end of four years, both enriched with truth and fortified against error. It may be suggested, however, that, in beginning ministerial life, it would be well to form a habit of dipping occasionally into the old divines. Apart from the religious knowledge they convey, their style and habits of thought insensibly gain upon a preacher, and help to flavour his discourses with that evangelical phraseology which, while it is admired by ordinary hearers, is both edifying and comforting to God's people. Consult frequently the evangelical fathers. Have, at least, a few of the old divines always at hand.

Nor will we invade that territory which may be regarded as purely scholastic. If you have not secured a knowledge of the ancient languages taught in our academies and colleges, it may be sufficient to say that translations of most of the classics may easily be obtained. How far you should familiarize yourself with these in preference to learning the originals will depend upon circumstances, in regard to which only one intimate with your position and character can be expected to form a correct opinion. At all events, they are available, and that at no serious expense.

Your desire, as expressed in the communication which has called out these letters, seems to have this aim:—Finding yourself at liberty to devote spare hours to reading, you are anxious to be saved loss of time in the choice of books, as also to be benefitted by the experience of some one who has passed over the ground which now lies before you. At thirty years—which is near the average age at ordination—you are in quest of such general knowledge as will most directly assist you in filling an honorable sphere and maintaining a character for intelligence. Of books there is no end. Can you obtain directions which will enable you to fill up the available hours of coming years in adding to your stock of knowledge, without being subjected to the necessity of discovering that certain books are worthless, only when precious time has been spent over them, and that others are of sterling value, only when the opportunity for reading them has slipped away? This is your object; and in endeavoring to meet it you will remember that I have only one person's experience from which to quote—my own. Others might guide you in altogether different directions, and, perhaps, to better purpose.

Before passing on to our subject direct, let me suggest a few students requisites for carrying out our plan to the best advantage.

1. A standard dictionary. Webster or Worcester—either will do—to cost about ten or twelve dollars—will keep you confidently informed upon words of doubtful pronunciation or meaning. Condensed dictionaries are condensed nuisances.

2. Good maps—ancient and modern. The former you will require, as our geographical divisions and names differ so much from those of the ancients that you would be at a loss to trace an author's description intelligently by charts of recent times. An excellent modern map is "Johnson's Commercial Chart of the World." It is on Mercator's projection, presenting the world in full outline at a glance, dividing British from all other territory by colours, and furnishing an immense extent of information on currents, countries, distances and population. It may be ordered from England through any wholesale book-seller. Keep these maps hung up in your study for convenient reference.

3. Scrap or common-place books, or books suitable for retaining, in permanent form, extracts and references to passages, facts, &c., which claim your particular attention as likely to be of future benefit. There are several plans for keeping such a compilation and record; choose one having the merit of simplicity and compactness.

This will be for you, in subsequent years, a second memory—a storehouse, in which the fruits of your industry and discovery may be preserved till actually needed. You cannot afford, in this short life, to work without profit. And memory will play you false if you depend upon it to do double work.

4. A slip of blank paper and a pencil. These are simple tools, but they are of great importance, especially to readers whose intellectual training has been defective. Keep the slip of paper sacredly in each book as it is being read; and on it mark every word, phrase, date or fact on which you are not fully informed, or respecting which you may have doubts. When the volume is completed, write out the words on foolscap, accenting their pronunciation, familiarizing your mind with new and elegant forms of expression; look up the phrases, and, in the absence of authors, enquire of intelligent readers respecting them; assure yourself of the correctness of dates, fixing them in your memory; if the facts be doubtful, dispute them till you are convinced. Examine geographical statements. See that you are correct. I advise much writing in this way, because no method so fully enables a reader to master his authors as he goes on, as this of subjecting them to rigid cross-examination by pen and ink. Should they provoke a sensible discussion between you and some friend of genial tastes, all the better.

I have to remind you also that your chief business in this life is with men; therefore, the more you can learn of their character, habits, temptations, causes of anxiety, and their dispositions generally, the better prepared will you be to guide and counsel them. To stimulate your own noblest ambitions, and to give you a clear insight of the human heart, next to the Bible, read Biography. There is infinite sacredness in noble lives. Keble has beautifully said—

"Not even the tenderest heart, and next our own, Knows half the reason why we smile or sigh."

To afford a comprehensive knowledge of the world as it has been, and so reach the motives by which mankind are governed to-day, read History. For the refinement of your own tastes, the improvement of your style, and training your mind to mark and appreciate subtleties of language and thought, read the Poets. There are Poets also who have not written in verse, whose productions are as valuable in the same way, of which more as we proceed.

THE OCEAN FLOOR.

Here is an end of all romance about hidden ocean depths. We can speculate no longer about perils in chambers of pearl, or mermaids, on heaped treasures and dead men's bones whitening in coral caves. The whole ocean floor is now mapped out for us. The report of the exploring expedition sent out from London in Her Majesty's Ship Challenger has recently been published. Nearly four years were given to the examination of the currents and floors of the four great oceans of the world. The Atlantic, we are told, if drained, would be a vast plain, with a mountain ridge in the middle running parallel with our coast. Another range crosses it from Newfoundland to Ireland, on the top of which lies a submarine cable. The ocean is thus divided into three great basins, no longer, "unfathomed depths." The tops of these sea mountains are two miles below a sailing ship, and the basins, according to Reclus fifteen miles, which is deep enough for drowning, if not for mystery. The mountains are whitened for thousands of miles by a tiny, creamy shell. The depths are red in color, heaped with volcanic masses. Through the black, motionless water of these abysses move gigantic abnormal creatures, which never rise to the upper currents. There is an old legend coming down to us from the first ages of the world on which these scientific deep-sea soundings throw a curious light. Plato and Solon recorded the tradition, ancient in their

days, of a country in the western seas where flourished the first civilization of mankind, which by volcanic action was submerged and lost. The same story is told by the Central Americans who still celebrate in the fast of Izcalli the frightful cataclysm which destroyed this land with its stately cities. De Bourbourg and other archaeologists assert that this lost land extended from Mexico beyond the West Indies. The shape of the plateau discovered by the Challenger corresponds with this theory. What if some keen Yankee should yet dredge out of its unfathomed slime the lost Atlantis?

From National Repository.

THE SEAL HUNTERS OF GREENLAND.

In recent years the use of the seal skin as a fur has become so very general that the hunting of this animal is now made the common profession of the far north. Many seals are taken at Magdalen Islands on the northern shores of the Shetland Islands, and on the Labrador coast, but the principal hunt is on the coast of Greenland. A writer in the "The Field," a London periodical, vividly depicts the home of these hunters, when made merry by their return from their venturesome exploits. "Evening is the liveliest time in the Greenland hut. Then the bright lamps are burning, the kettles and pots (made of soapstone) all steaming and boiling over each lamp, the women busied chatting at their work, and half naked children running about on the warm reindeer skins on the ledge behind them. This is the scene going on before us. The seal hunters has just arrived home after his day's toil on the sea, and while he is hanging up his lines, his water-proof gloves, and other paraphernalia, a piece of skin is drawn forth from beneath the ledge and spread before him. Its contents, the small, dried fish, called 'augmasat,' he eats in silence, weary as he is. This is only a preliminary meal, an appetizing pastime, while the more substantial things over the lamp are getting ready—and it does not take long to boil seal flesh. After the fish he takes a draught from the water pail from behind the door. The skin curtain of the ledge hiding the mysteries of the lower regions, is once more drawn aside, and the skin with the remnants disappears behind it to join a host of the most heterogeneous articles. A good deal of talking, in the relating line, or in the chatting, prattling, merry-making style, is generally going on. What I remember most distinctly from my many visits and stays in the Greenland huts, are the stories and descriptions of the men relative to their sea adventures, accompanied by the most animated gestures, showing how the seal had first appeared, and then dived down on his approaching it; and how he (the hunter) had in his turn lingered behind till the animal, made incautious by the ensuing silence, again arose to the surface, and how the hunter, leaning back with graceful movements, showed how he resolutely swept a long, and came within reach of his mark, took aim, and threw his harpoon, would make a plethoric volume of amusing reading.

The subjects of legal vivisection do not find the process so agreeable to themselves as it is entertaining to uninterested listeners. Mrs. Elizabeth Martha Selina Georgina Augusta Euham Burrows might not be pained at proclaiming that such was her Christian name, although she did not generally write it in full; but the old fellow who had "married three wives lawful and buried three wives lawful," would probably have preferred keeping to himself that a buxom laundress declined to make him a happy man for the fourth time in his life, because he was not prepared to take her to church in a basket carriage drawn by six donkeys. It was not pleasant for a young husband to let all the world

know how, shocked at his wife's avowal of atheism, he sent a parson to talk to her, and going to see how he was getting on, found the lady chasing the clergyman round the room intent upon flooring him with a pillow; and a certain false milk-maid doubtless considered he had been sufficiently punished by the jilted lady's frightful cataclysm which destroyed this land with its stately cities. De Bourbourg and other archaeologists assert that this lost land extended from Mexico beyond the West Indies. The shape of the plateau discovered by the Challenger corresponds with this theory. What if some keen Yankee should yet dredge out of its unfathomed slime the lost Atlantis?

The immaculate elector who was sure he had not breakfasted at a candidate's cost, because he had never breakfasted in his life, always taking his morning meal in the middle of the day; and his neighbor, equally certain on the same score, because he had, twenty years before, made a resolution never to eat or drink at any one's charge but his own, had as little chance of being believed as the Scotsman assuring a Parliamentary committee that his countrymen were "unco' modest;" or the Irishman who swore the last time he saw his sister was eight months ago, when she called at his house and he was not at home. More careful of his words was the constable who deposed that a certain individual was neither drunk nor sober, but "mixed,"—a medium state unrecognized by the London barmaid, who laid it down that a man was sober so long as he did not stagger or use bad language; thereby displaying as much consideration for human infirmity as the witness who, called upon to explain what he meant by saying the plaintiff's character was slightly matrimonial, answered, "She has been married seven times." Euphemisms are wasted upon lawyers, since they will insist upon having their equivalents. Said one man to another, "He resorted to an ingenious use of circumstantial evidence." "And pray, sir, what are we to understand by that?" inquired the counsel. "That he lied," was the reply of the witness; whose original statement was worthy of the doctor, who testified that the victim of an assault had sustained a contusion of the integuments under the orbit, with extravasation of blood and ecchymosis of the surrounding tissue, which was in a tumefied state, with abrasion of the cuticle; meaning simply that the sufferer had a black eye.

The witness-box is prolific in malapropisms. The man whose friend could not appear in court by reason of his being just then superannuated with drink; the Irish woman whose husband had often struck her with impunity, although he usually employed his fist; the believer in the martyr to Jesuitical machinations, who recognized the baobab by the gait of his head; the gentleman who found a lady in the arms of Mopus; the impecunious wight whose money had become non est inventum; and the Chicago dame, who indignantly wanted to know who was telling the story, when the judge suggested that when she spoke of the existence of a family feud, she must mean a family feud,—might one and all claim kindred with Sheridan's deranger of epithets. Nor could Dogberry himself have shown to greater advantage than an Officer Lewiston, when, mounting the stand in a New York police court, he related how Tom Nelson punched him twice on the head, scratched his face and bucked him in the stomach, without aggravating him to use his club, because it went against his feelings to mistreat a human being, winding up what he called his "concise" narration with, "I am willing to let up on him your honour, but not altogether. The law must be dedicated; give him justice tampered with mercy."

The London policeman, who found arrears of fat upon the blouses of two men suspected of patronizing a butcher without paying him, would have smiled in scornful superiority to hear the Glasgow constable deposing that a riotous Irishman "came off the Bristol boat with the rest of the cattle, and was making a crowd on the quay, offering to fight him or any other man." "Was he inebriated?" asked the bailie. "No; he was na' in Edinburgh for he came by the Belfast boat." "Well, did he stand on his defense when you told him to move on?" "No, your honor, he stood on the quay." "Were members of the force always so exact, the magistrate who asked a street Arab, before putting him on his oath, what was done to people who swore falsely, would not have had his ears shocked with the reply, "They make policemen out of em."

In a trial at Winchester, a witness, failing to make his version of a conversation intelligible by reason of his fondness for "says I" and "says he," was taken in hand by Baron Martin, with the following result: "My man, tell us now exactly what passed." "Yes, my lord. I said I would not have the pig." "He said that he had been keeping it for me, and that he—" "No, no; he could not have said that; he spoke in the first person." "No, my lord; I was the first person that spoke." "I mean, don't bring in the third person; repeat his exact words." "There was no third person, only him and me." "My good fellow, he did not say he had been keeping the pig; he said, 'I have been keeping the pig.'" "I assure you, my lord, there was no mention of your lordship at all. We are on different stories. There was no third person there, and if any thing had been said about your

lordship I must have heard it." The baron gave in.

Lord Mansfield once came off second best in endeavoring to make a witness use intelligible language. The man had deposed that he had not suffered any loss at the defendant's hands, because he was up to him. "What do you mean by being up to him?" asked his Lordship. "Mean, my lord? why that I was down upon him." "Down upon him?" repeated the judge interrogatively. "Yes, my lord; deep as he thought himself I staggered him." "Really," said Lord Mansfield, "I do not understand this sort of language." "Not understand it?" exclaimed the unabashed adept in slang; "Not understand it! Lord what a flat you must be!" A New York magistrate was equally incapable of comprehending how a police officer could be guilty of skylarking with a girl when on duty, until the "roundsman" explained that "skylarking" meant pulling and hauling, laughing and talking. More humorous in his way of putting things was the gentleman who said that a stock-exchange bear was a person who sold what he had not got; a bull a man who bought what he could not pay for, and that "financing" was "a man who doesn't want shares buying them from one who has none to sell." A Jew, speaking of a young man as his son-in-law, was accused of misleading the court, since the young man was really his son. Moses, however, persisted that the name he put to the relationship was the right one, and addressing the bench said: "I was in Amsterdam two years and three-quarters; when I come home I finds this lad. Now the law obliges me to maintain him, and, consequently, he is my son-in-law." "Well," said Lord Mansfield, "that is the best definition of a son-in-law I ever yet heard." It may be doubted if that legal luminary would have acquiesced as readily in a witness whose name was not to be found on the law list, calling himself a solicitor, on the ground that he had been soliciting advertisements for a newspaper for eight years; or held a bill-poster, who could not read, justified in describing himself as a professional man, connected with the press. Assuredly he would not agree with the street-nigger, who admitted that his calling was a low one, but still thought it so much better than that followed by his father that he felt inclined to be proud of it. "And pray, sir," inquired the learned gentleman, cross-questioning him, "What was your fathers calling?" "Well," demurely replied the sham dandy, "he was a lawyer."

A Californian declining to swear to the size of a stick used by one of the parties in "a heated discussion," the judge insisted upon knowing if it were as thick as his wrist, "I should say," said the badgered man, "that it was as thick as your head;" and the courts curiosity was satisfied. A less excusable want of recollection was displayed by a Benedict, who only thought he had been married three years, while he had not the faintest notion when or where he had made his wife's acquaintance. A woman never pretends to ignorance on such matters, oblivious as she may be regarding the number of birthdays she has seen. Forgetting that a woman should be at least as old as she looks, a lady told a Paris magistrate she was twenty five. As she stepped in, who the box a young man stepped in, who owed to twenty-seven. "Are you related to the previous witness?" he was asked. "Yes," said he; "I am her son." "Ah," murmured the magistrate, "your mother must have married very young." Mdlle. Mars parried the obnoxious query with a vague "H'm, h'm," causing the judge to observe, "I beg your pardon, Madam; what did you say?" "I have answered the question put to me," said the actress, and the court gallantly took the hint. The inquiry so cleverly disposed of by the famous stage queen was met by an Aberdonian spinster with a protest against an unmarried woman being expected to enlighten the public on such a subject. Finding that of no avail, she admitted she was fifty, and after a little pressure, owned to sixty. Counsel then presumed to inquire if she had any hopes of getting a husband, and was rebuffed for the impertinence with: "Weel, sir, I wanna tell a lee. I hinna lost hope yet; but I widna marry you, for I am sick o' your palaver." She could be frank enough if she chose, like the gentleman who proclaimed, "Every man has his pawnbroker, and I have mine"—a somewhat bold assertion, but one that would not have been gaisaid by the bluff Yorkshire "uncle," who, pressed by a parliamentary committee-man to give his opinion as to the advisability of imposing a penny stamp upon certain documents, replied, "If ever you come to my place to pop anything"—"My good man," interrupted the horrified M. P., "don't think that I could ever do such a thing." "Who can tell what bad luck's in store for him?" retorted the pawnbroker. "But, my good man," exclaimed the member, "it is quite impossible" only to bring the response: "Impossible! not at all, not at all; and if ever you want to pop anything, and come to my shop, I'll treat you like a man ought to be treated. No penny stamps. I'll clap a handsome sixpenny bit of government paper on the transaction, in a way that would be proper on an agreement between two gentlemen."

(To be continued.)

GENERAL READING.

LIKE A CHRISTIAN.

I heard two little children—a boy and a girl—who used to play a great deal together. They both became converted. One day the boy came to his mother and said, "Mother, I know that Emma is a Christian."

SAVING FAITH.

"If I only had more faith," said a young and widowed mother, as she petted and caressed the child in her arms. "What do you understand by faith?" was asked.

THE HAPPY MAN.

The happy man was born in the city of Regeneration, in the parish of Repentance unto Life. He was educated at the school of Obedience and now lives in Perseverance. He works at the factory of Diligence, and is noted for his large estate in the county of Christian Contentment, and does not a little business of Self-Denial.

A RUDE BOY.

At the foot of our street stood an Italian with a hand-organ. Ten or twelve boys gathered around him, more filled with mirthfulness than courtesy. One less noble than the rest said to his fellows: "See! I'll hit his hat!"

EARLY IN THE MORNING.

A little child once said: "The people whom God sent with his messages always got up early." Of Abraham, Joshua, Job, and many others in the Bible, it is written, "He rose up early in the morning," and of the holy Jesus himself we read, "In the morning, rising up a great while before day, he went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed."

BE HOPEFUL.

It is neither manly nor Christian to be always depending. No advantage comes from always dwelling on the dark side of things. At the worst our calamities are far fewer and much smaller than our blessings. To be hopeful enables us to endure the loss or bear the burden more easily; while it at the same time exerts a happy influence on others.

to obtain bread wherewith to feed their wives and little ones. Many once affluent are now in poverty, and still more who had plenty, are now reduced almost to want. Churches, benevolent enterprises and literary institutions have been in great straits from want of money.

We are free from war with other nations, and our civil strife, at least from the old causes, is ended. The balance of trade with foreign nations is immensely in our favor. The crops this year in this country will be larger than ever before; and food and clothing will be cheaper than for many years.

In view of these things let us take courage, toil cheerfully and wait hopefully. The lessons the past few years have been teaching us concerning the folly and sin of extravagance, fast living, inordinate speculation, disregard of the rights of others and forgetfulness of God, should be instructive to us in all time to come, and should lead us to expect success only from skill and honest industry rightly directed.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

There are hopes, the bloom of whose beauty would be spoiled by the trammels of description; too lovely, too delicate, too sacred for words they should be only known through the sympathy of heart.

It is a great thing, when our Gethsemane hours come, when the cup of bitterness is pressed to our lips, and when we pray that it may pass away, to feel that it is not fate, that it is not necessity, but divine love for good ends working upon us.

As flowers carry dew-drops trembling on the edges of the petal, and ready to fall at the first waft of wind or brush of birds, so the heart should carry its beaded words of thanksgiving; and at the first breath of heavenly flavor, let down the shower, perfumed with the heart's gratitude.

She who does not make her family comfortable will herself never be happy at home and she who is not happy at home will never be happy anywhere.—Addison.

Forbearance is a domestic jewel, not to be worn for state or show, but for daily and unostentatious ornament.

The two most precious things on this side the grave are our reputation and our life. But it is to be lamented that the most contemptible whisper may deprive us of the one, and the weakest weapon of the other. A wise man, therefore will be more anxious to deserve a fair name than to possess it, and this will teach him so to live as not to be afraid to die.

The world abounds in ruins, resulting from neglect; and perdition is reached certainly by neglect as by any other means. A neglected child grows up for ruin; the neglected business fails; the neglectful engineer wrecks his train; the neglectful sailor strands his vessel; the negligent general is certain to be overthrown, and "how shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"—Methodist Borderer.

The promises of Jesus are not to us like one long dead; they are not the words merely of a great philosopher, like the Grecian sage whom death has severed from all personal contact with our modern life. They are the assurances of a living and present though unforeseen friend; and when so accepted, they are full of power.

We waste our time in moments, our money in dimes, and our happiness in trifles.

"Ah!" sighed a hungry tramp. "I wish I was a boss. He's nearly always got a bit in his mouth, while I haven't had a bit in mine for two days."

What is the difference between an Englishman who washes his face and an Irishman who does not? One laves his clean and the other laves it dirty.—Judy.

SUMMER'S HERE.

Purple violets have died; Snow drops lost their leaves of snow; But in valleys green and wide Honeysuckles grow;

From the maple tassels red All the fire has burned away, And the soft green leaves instead On the branches play;

Where the hillsides wept in spring, Grows the verdure fresh and bright; And the swollen rivers sing Rippling with delight;

Squirrels dart from tree to tree; In the tangled woods are heard Whispered strains of ecstasy; When the pines are stirred;

DIPHTHERIA IN ST. JOHN'S-WOOD.

Professor Huxley, F.R.S., presided yesterday evening over a public meeting, held in the Assembly rooms of the Eyre-Arms, to consider the question of the present outbreak of diphtheria in the district.

CARE OF INFANTS.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT, No 301, MOTT ST., NEW YORK. Nursing of Infants. Overfeeding does more harm than any thing else: nurse an infant a month or two old every two or three hours.

Boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in a coffee grinder) and a gill of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes, strain, then mix it with half as much boiled milk, add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it lukewarm from a nursing bottle.

For infants five or six months old, give half barley water and half boiled milk with salt and lump of sugar.

For older infants give more milk than barley water.

When your breast milk is only half enough, change off between breast milk and this prepared food.

In hot weather, if blue litmus paper, applied to the food, turns red, the food is too acid, and you must make a fresh mess, or add a small pinch of baking soda.

Infants of six months may have beef tea or beef soup once a day by itself or mixed with other food, and when ten or twelve months' old a crust of bread and a piece of rare beef to suck.

No child under two years ought to eat at your table.

Give no candies, in fact nothing that is not contained in these rules without a doctor's orders.

Summer Complaint. It comes from over feeding and hot and foul air. Keep doors and windows open.

TO INQUIRE.—No; photographers are not always wealthy. They are men of means, however, and engaged in a mien business.

FAMILY READING.

Original, for the Wesleyan. BONUM IN MALO.

"How much of blessing God has blended with the pain of life."

'Tis not the music of the spheres, The warbling songsters' lay, Nor all the choristry of earth Can charm our fears away.

When sick and sad I lay beneath A Father's chastening rod, I heard the zephyr-whisper say "Prepare to meet thy God."

Hope caught the flash, which cast its light Across my darkened soul; The bow of promise spanned the cloud Which faith and God control.

The sick restored to life and hope Now ran at duty's call; The sad dried up his tears and saw The hand of God in all.

The cup of earth is often mixt As med'cine for the mind, To heal the woes that man and wound The world of humankind.

INFORMATION FOR MOTHERS.

The following rules have been printed and circulated by the Board of Health of New York, with a view to furnishing mothers with a few simple and easily followed rules for the care of their infants, which, it is suggested, if followed, must have a very great effect in diminishing the death rate among infants.

The rules are, of course, intended chiefly for the poor, who have no regular medical attendance. Coming from such a high source the rules are worthy of notice, but we think the whiskey-clause will be received with suspicion.

On the hottest days a few drops of whiskey may be added to either water or food; the whiskey not to exceed a teaspoonful in twenty-four hours.

For infants five or six months old, give half barley water and half boiled milk with salt and lump of sugar.

For older infants give more milk than barley water.

When your breast milk is only half enough, change off between breast milk and this prepared food.

In hot weather, if blue litmus paper, applied to the food, turns red, the food is too acid, and you must make a fresh mess, or add a small pinch of baking soda.

Infants of six months may have beef tea or beef soup once a day by itself or mixed with other food, and when ten or twelve months' old a crust of bread and a piece of rare beef to suck.

No child under two years ought to eat at your table.

Give no candies, in fact nothing that is not contained in these rules without a doctor's orders.

TO INQUIRE.—No; photographers are not always wealthy. They are men of means, however, and engaged in a mien business.

hood is offensive. Where an infant is cross and irritable in the hot weather a trip on the water will do a great deal of good (ferryboat or steamboat) and may prevent cholera infantum.

By order of the Board, CHARLES F. CHANDLER, President. EMMONS CLARK, Secretary.

JOE WHITE'S TEMPTATION.

Deacon Jones kept a little fish market. "Do you want a boy to help you?" asked Joe White one day. "I guess I can sell fish."

"Can you give good weight to my customers, and take good care of my pennies?"

"Yes, sir," answered Joe, and forthwith he took his place in the market weighed the fish and kept the room in order.

"A whole day for fun, fireworks and crackers to-morrow!" exclaimed Joe, as he buttoned his white apron about him, the day before the Fourth of July. A great trout was flung over the counter.

"Here's a royal trout, Joe, I caught it myself. You may have it for ten cents. Just hand over the money, for I'm in a hurry to buy my firecrackers," said Ned Long, one of Joe's mates.

The deacon was out, but Joe had made purchases for him before, so the dime was spun across to Ned, who was off like a shot.

Just then Mrs. Martin appeared. "I want a nice trout for my dinner to-morrow. This one will do; how much is it?"

"A quarter ma'm," and the fish was transferred to the lady's basket and the silver-piece to the money-drawer.

But here Joe paused. "Ten cents was very cheap for that fish. If I tell the Deacon it cost fifteen, he'll be satisfied, and I shall have five cents to invest in firecrackers."

The Deacon was pleased with Joe's bargain, and when the market was closed each went his way for the night. But the nickle in Joe's pocket burned like a coal; he could eat no supper, and was cross and unhappy. At last he could stand it no longer, but walking rapidly, tapped at the door of Deacon Jones' cottage.

A stand was drawn out, and before the open Bible sat the old man. Joe's heart almost failed him, but he told his story, and with tears of sorrow laid the coin in the Deacon's hand. Turning over the leaves of the Bible, the old man read, "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but whose confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy." You have my forgiveness, Joe; now go home and confess to the Lord, but remember you must forsake as well as confess. And keep this little coin as long as you live to remind you of this first temptation.—Child's World.

THE DEBT TO MOTHERS.

Mothers live for their children, make self-sacrifices for them, and manifest their tenderness and love so freely, that the name mother is the sweetest in human language. And yet sons, youthful and aged, knew but little of the anxiety, and nights of sleepless and painful solicitude which their mothers have spent over their thoughtless waywardness. Those loving hearts go down to their graves with their hours of secret agony untold. As the mother watches by night, or prays in the privacy of her closet, she weighs well the words she will address to her son in order to lead him to a manhood of honor and usefulness. She will not tell him all the griefs and deadly fears which beset her soul. She warns him with trembling, lest she say overmuch. She tries to charm him with cheery love while her heart is bleeding. No worthy and successful man ever yet knew the breadth and depth of obligation which he is under to the mother who guided his steps at the time when his character for virtue and purity so narrowly balanced against a course of vice and ignominy. Let the dutiful son do his utmost to smooth his mother's pathway, let him obey as implicitly as he can her wishes and advice, let him omit nothing that will contribute to her peace, rest and happiness, and yet he will be part with her at the tomb with the debt to her not half discharged.

251

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

THIRD QUARTER: STUDIES IN LUKE'S GOSPEL.

A. D. 27. LESSON VII. THE WIDOW OF NAIN: or, The compassionate Saviour. Luke 7, 11-17. August 18.

EXPLANATORY.

VERSE 11. THE DAY AFTER. Wonders come in close succession in the wonderful life of Jesus. Every day has its deed of mercy. (1) Let us be like our Lord in daily works of usefulness. He went. He probably set forth from Capernaum very early in the morning, in order to enjoy the cooler portion of the day; sailed down the lake to its southern end, and thence walked still further south along the bank of Jordan to one of the ravines leading westward to the village which was his destination, and which he reached about noon. He knew at the first stroke of the oar where his journey would end: for he saw afar the scene of sorrow. (2) So he feels our troubles long ere he comes to relieve them. Nain. The name means "fair, lovely," and was doubtless derived from its picturesque location in the north-western slope of Little Hermon, in full view of Mount Tabor. It is now a small village, dilapidated, and mostly ruined, called Nain. Many of his disciples. Not only the twelve recently appointed apostles, but also a throng who had a vague belief in him, and considered themselves his followers. This was the popular period of his ministry, while as yet the multitude cherished great expectations, and the enmity of persecutors was not yet aroused. (3) Popularity is not the surest token of success. The true results of Christ's labors were not the throngs around him, but in the one hundred and twenty who afterward formed the nucleus of his church. (4) Genuine disciples follow their Lord, not only to Nain, but to Golgotha. —Starke. Much people. The crowd assembled by curiosity, or by individual self-interest, or by the peculiar fascination of a multitude, which grows as it advances. (5) Are we in the throng that follows Jesus? with what motive and for what purpose do we find ourselves among his people?

12. GATE OF THE CITY. Most large cities in the East are surrounded by walls and even the unwall'd villages are entered through gates opening to the principal street, where the people assemble for the transaction of business. Dead man carried out. In Oriental countries the dead are buried inside the towns, and generally the traveller approaches the cities through avenues lined with graves. The hill-sides around Nain are honey-combed with rock-hewn sepulchers, many of which are, doubtless, as old as the time of Christ. In an Eastern burial no coffin is used, but the body, wrapped in linen clothes, is laid upon a bier and carried to its resting-place by four bearers. Only son. The death of a friend is always occasion for mourning: the loss of a son, in the dew of young manhood, is one of the hardest blows that can fall; but for a widowed mother to lose her only son seems the culmination of sorrow. "To a mother in Israel the shock was embittered manifold for to have a son was to have an interest in the Promised Seed; and to be without a son was to be cut off from that sweetest, noblest expectation."—Edward Irving. She was a widow. The condition of widows in Oriental society has been in all ages peculiarly lonely, helpless and sad. Much people. An indication of the honorable character of the young man, and the sympathy which was felt for his bereaved mother. (6) Let us not fail in showing feeling for those that mourn. A kind act and a silent pressure of the hand in such times have a wonderful power to comfort.

13. THE LORD. A title rarely applied, to Christ in the gospels, but especially appropriate when such power was manifested. Saw her. He saw her sorrow, and felt for her: (7) So he feels in himself the burdens of our common humanity. He came, not to shun our troubles, but to relieve them. Compassion on her. Others had appealed to his sympathy through the intercession of friends; the centurion by the elders, and the nobleman for his son; but this woman needs no pleader save her own sorrow. (8) We need no one to intercede with Christ for us. This was a perverted, false view of his character, depicted in a Romanist painting representing the Son about to destroy the world, and Virgin mother interceding for mercy. Weep not. Others came to weep with the weeper: Jesus came to dry up her tears. (9) Our "Weep not" has no power; his is almighty.

14. CAME AND TOUCHED. To touch the bier was an act of ceremonious defilement, forbidden by the traditions. But conventionalities and customs stood but little in his way when works of mercy

were to be wrought. (10) Let no one dread to lie down on the bier since Christ has touched it. Stood still. The touch of the Master compels submission. They may have been awed by the majesty of his demeanor or on recognizing him as the Great Prophet whose wonderful deeds and words were spread abroad, they may have paused in a hope that he might work some miracle. Young man. He addresses a pale, still corpse, as though it could hear and obey. What folly, unless he were divine! (11) The conduct of Jesus can be explained only by recognizing his personality. I say unto thee. Others had wrought miracles in the name of God: he alone works them in his own name, and by his own authority. Arise. When Elijah and Elisha restored life to the dead it was only through the most intense supplications, stretching themselves upon the cold flesh and engaging in agonies of prayer. Thrice Jesus brought the dead to life; the daughter of Jairus, just passed within the veil; this young man at Nain, ready for burial; and Lazarus, four days in the charnel-house. And each miracle was wrought simply by a word of command. His summons broke the spell of death and recalled the soul to its deserted tenement. (12) He who could awaken can transform souls by a word from his lips.

SAT UP. Though encumbered with the long robes of the dead. Began to speak. The evangelists have not recorded the first words spoken by a soul just returned from the unseen world. They might gratify our curiosity, but would not serve our faith. Delivered him to his mother. "O, mother! mother! wast thou more favored than other mothers? Or was it that, for the sake of all mothers as well as thyself, thou wast made the type of the universal mother with the dead son—the raising of him but a fore-taste of the one universal bliss of mothers with dead sons?"—Geo. M'Donald.

16, 17. FEAR ON ALL. A sense of awe and reverence for one who possessed such supernatural power. (13) To know Christ is to realize his divinity. Glorified God. These inhabitants of Nain gave God the glory for sending his Son. (14) Let us see the finger of the Lord in the events of life. Great prophet. More than eight centuries had passed away since Elisha had brought back the dead to life, and more than four centuries since the voice of prophecy had been heard. It seemed as if God had forgotten his people, and left them to perish. Now they see the token that the chosen nation is still remembered, and the line of inspired seers remains unbroken. (15) God watches over this world which he has made, and will not leave it in darkness. When earth requires a prophet, the prophet appears. Bumor. Report or fame. This miracle, the most remarkable yet wrought, carried his name over all the land. Throughout all Judea. The news was borne southward through Samaria to Judea, and the crowds at the feasts in Jerusalem carried it to their distant homes. The region round about. That is, round about Nain, the province of Galilee. Thus the land was awakened in interest from end to end. (16) It is well when a people begin to inquire after Christ.

GOLDEN TEXT: And when the Lord saw her he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not. Luke 7, 13. DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION: Victory over death. The next lesson is Luke 7, 40-50.

By the use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites the blood is speedily utilised and purified, and so made capable of producing a sound mind and a sound body.

AMERICAN APPRECIATION OF CANADIAN REMEDIES.—A wholesale iron merchant of Boston, Mr. Wm. P. Tyler, of the firm of Arthur G. Tompkins & Co., lately got his ankle sprained and knowing the value of GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR in such cases sent for a supply, which he writes soon cured him. He gave a bottle to a friend suffering from the same complaint who found similar results from its use.

NINE NOVGOROD FAIR.—The great market of the eastern world has been held at this junction of the Volga and Olga Rivers in Russia, every summer for hundreds of years. Here the nations of Europe and Asia meet with their products for trade. Cossack, Chinese, Turk, and Persian meet the German and the Greek with every variety of merchandise that mankind employs, from sapphires to grindstones, tea, opium, fur, food, tools and fabrics, and last but not least, medicines. J. C. Ayer & Co.'s celebrated remedies from America were displayed in an elegant Bazaar, where the Dr. himself might sometimes be seen. They are known and taken on steppes of Asia as well as the prairies of the west, and are an effectual antidote for the diseases that prevail in the youths of the North as well as the huts and cabins of the Western continent.—Lincoln's Times.

MACDONALD & CO IMPORTERS OF CAST AND MALLEABLE IRON PIPE, With Fittings of every description. BRASS AND COPPER TUBES, SHEETS, ETC.. STEAM AND VACUUM GAUGES, HAND AND POWER PUMPS. Rubber Hose and Steam Packing. MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS ENGINEER BRASS FITTINGS. Also—The heavier description of BRASS and COPPER WORK FOR STEAMSHIPS, RAILWAYS, TANNERIES, ETC. Nos. 166 to 172 Barrington Street, - - - - - Halifax. Dec. 22.

Victoria Steam Confectionery Work WATERLOO STREET, We call the attention of WHOLESALE DEALERS and others to our STOCK OF PURE CONFECTIONS Some of which will be found entirely new to the trade. We invite their inspection and solicit a share of their Patronage. WHOLESALE ONLY, J. R. WOODBURN & CO., Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, Waterloo St., St. John N.B., R. WOODBURN. (dec. 15) H. P. KERR.

"METHODISM IN EASTERN BRITISH AMERICA." FIRST VOLUME. Being a History of the Rise and Progress of Methodism in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland, and the Bermudas, with collateral facts and characters in these Provinces, down to the year 1813. The Second Volume, now being prepared by the Author, will bring the History down to the period of Union—1874. Impartial readers, not members of the Methodist Church—men of high literary standing—have pronounced this the best History Nova Scotia has ever produced. The Book has been put in the Market at a price which covers but little more than the actual expense incurred by the author in its publication. The style is clear, methodical and often eloquent. As an accurate epitome of dates and circumstances, it has been verified by competent judges. Sold, or sent post-free, at \$1.50. Discount to Ministers, Sabbath Schools and the trade, at the

METHODIST BOOK ROOM 125 GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX, N.S. LIBERAL TERMS TO AGENTS. NOTICES OF THE PRESS. This work will be found a most interesting volume, especially to Methodists. The time for its appearance had fully come. Such works as Mr. Smith's, connect them selves with general literature, and they become of interest, not merely to the denominations whose careers they describe but to every one interested in tracing the rise and progress of a people.—Reporter, Halifax. As Methodism in the East and West is now consolidated into one organization, this history of Mr. Smith's is well adapted to make the Methodists of the West better acquainted with the origin and history of Methodism in the East, and thus bring them into closer sympathy with the work of our brethren in the East. A fuller knowledge of that work will be a bond of fraternity and unity. The volume is highly creditable to both the author and the publisher. It is got up in good style. We bespeak for it a wide circulation among the readers of the "Guardian"—Guardian, Toronto. It would be a means of grace, as well as a source of valuable information to our people; and ought to be in every Methodist family.—Rev. C. Stewart, D. D. Prof. of Theology, Mt. Allison.

Is invaluable as a repository of the annals of Methodism in this country. It opens with a judicious chapter on the Origin and Characteristics of Methodism, and then chapter after chapter, gives the history of the evangelistic efforts and operations of the Methodists, from 1769 to 1813. Mr. Smith has evidently bestowed great pains on this work. It is minute and comprehensive and appears to do ample justice to the subject. We trust his services will be heartily appreciated and that he will thus be encouraged to prosecute a task for which he seems peculiarly well qualified.—Presbyterian Witness. It is needless to say that the book is interesting, especially so to our Methodist friends. While the main object kept in view by the author has been to present an authentic and reliable history of Wesleyan Methodism, he has necessarily embodied in his narrative many historical facts of a general character, bearing upon the condition of the country socially, morally and religiously, which are calculated to render it valuable as a history to people generally as well as to Methodists. The book is deserving of a wide circulation and careful perusal.—Chronicle, Halifax. Its typographical appearance reflects credit upon the establishment from which it emanates. The work is ably written, and the information to be derived from it is invaluable.—Reporter, Fredericton. We recommend our readers to procure it for themselves. It will do good both their heads and their hearts.—Canada Methodist Magazine. This book ought to be in every Methodist Sabbath School, side by side with the first books in real merit.—Rev. D. D. Currie. If our readers want to possess a history of heroic struggles and glorious triumphs let them procure this book. We trust that it will have a wide circulation, especially among those for whom it is chiefly written.—Recorder, London. The churches in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and the Bermudas have found a painstaking historian in Mr. Watson Smith, who traces their rise and progress, and chronicles the names and doings of the pioneer missionaries with loving care.—Recorder, London.

Books, Pamphlets, Society Reports, etc. PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE, AT VERY MODERATE PRICES.

SPRING STOCK. STATIONERY. Per "Devonia" from Glasgow we have just received. 10 CASES ASSORTED STATIONERY, which is offered Wholesale and Retail at Lowest Prices. FOOLSCAP, LEGAL CAP, POTT, LETTER, NOTE, CREAM WOVE, CREAM LAIN, Ruled or plain. ENVELOPES, COMMERCIAL OFFICIAL COURT—sized. Foreign Linear Note Water Lined, in 5 quire packages, white or assorted colors. Linear Envelopes, TO MATCH—4 packages, 100 Envelopes, in a neat Box, white or assorted colors. NEW STYLE SPECIAL. Imitation of Parchment or Hand Made papers very popular. Albany, Rutland, New Commercial and New Official. ENVELOPES to match Albany and Rutland Court sizes. Commercial and New Official Ordinary Shape. Brunswick Note and Envelopes, (Rough surface) in Boxes—each box contains 2 quires Note and 2 packages Envelopes square and ordinary shape. STEEL PENS, Collins & Sons, No. 746 in Gross Boxes Rough, Ready and Expert, in quarter gross boxes Brunswick, Imperial, Crown, and Royal in quarter gross boxes. Mourning Note & Envelopes. Dollar Bill and Manuscript Cases. Six Different Sizes. VISITING CARDS, Ladies and Gents sizes. Printed to order, if desired, at short notice. MEMORANDUM BOOKS, In Great Variety at low rates per dozen. STEPHEN'S CELEBRATED INKS, In Quarts, Pints and Small Sizes. GOLD PENS, EAGLE LEAD PENCILS, PENHOLDERS, PENCIL AND INK ERASERS. METHODIST BOOK ROOM, 125 Granville St., Halifax, N.S. GOLD Any worker can make 12 dollars at home. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Feb 9 1 year

C. W. TREADWELL, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY AT LAW CONVEYANCER, &c., &c. OFFICE: Corner of Charlotte and Union Streets, Saint John, New Brunswick. Accounts collected in all parts of the Province. Conveyancing and all other legal business carefully attended to.

AGENTS WANTED. For the Book that Sells HOME MEMORIES. A work brim full of the choicest reading in the English language. Bright and cheerful throughout. Wise counsel and rare entertainment for old and young. In everything it is varied, pleasant, suggestive, truthful. A book to create and efface taste, to fill head and heart at the same time. Have chance for men and women to make money. Address J. C. McCurdy and Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS THE MARITIME READER. All Numbers of the latest Editions are in Stock. Large Discount to Teachers and Dealers. Retail Price as follows: First Primer, 32 pp. price 3 cts Second Primer, 64 pp. " 6 " First Book, 104 pp. extra Fcap cloth " 15 " Second Book, 168 pp. extra Fcap cloth " 25 " Third Book, 200 pp. extra Fcap cloth " 30 " Fourth Book, 232 pp. extra Fcap cloth " 38 " Fifth Book, 288 pp. extra Fcap cloth " 45 " Sixth Book, 322 pp. extra Fcap cloth " 50 " National Drawing Books..... 6c Collins Analysis of Sentences (Elementary) 15c Collins Elementary Geography.....40c Collins Cheap Atlas of Modern Geography consisting of Twenty-four Maps, Full Colored.....30c GREENLEAF'S ARITHMETICS. New American Edition with additions and improvements. The Elementary.....0.50 The Common School.....0.75 The New Practical.....0.75 Books sent by Mail Postage 4 cents per pound. METHODIST BOOK ROOM.

HYMNAL! SUNDAY SCHOOL EDITION. JUST PUBLISHED. HALIFAX BOOK ROOM. A smaller and cheap edition of "THE HYMNAL," prepared by members of the Eastern Section of the General Conference Book Committee, and published at the Book Room in February last. The Larger Edition has been well received, and is used in Prayer and Social Meetings on our principal Circuits. A number of excellent hymns have, by special request, been included in the S. S. edition. In contents, size, type and binding, it is more suitable for our schools than any book on sale. And its very low price, compared with such books published elsewhere, brings it within reach of all. Price in Cloth Limp Covers, single copy, 8c. Per dozen, 85c. The larger Hymnal is still on sale—in Cloth cards, 20c. in Paper Lists. Agents Wanted for Dr. March's Works. NIGHT SCENES in the Bible, and our Father's House. No Books ever published have received such universal approval from the Press, Ministers and leading men everywhere. The choice readings, fine steel engravings, and superb bindings, make them welcome in every Home. ONE SAMPLE SELLS ALL. Send for terms. Home Publishing Business at once. J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE WESLEYAN. SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1878.

THE CHURCH'S DOCTRINAL PURITY.

The Christian Church is a second incarnation. It is a human embodiment of divine truth and virtue. But unlike the former incarnation—the fleshly body of Christ—the church corporate, which is His spiritual body, retains more or less of the imperfections of its human origin.

but we shall 'grow up into him in all things, which is the head even Christ.' And does it not stimulate our hope to know, that 'Christ also loved the church, and gave Himself for it, that he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word, that He might present it to Himself a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing.'

Now, to reach the height of this Alpine privilege, it is necessary to be jealous for the Church's doctrinal purity.

It is not difficult to account for doctrinal imperfections in the church. 'The Bible,' says Dr. Philip Schaff, 'is God's word to man; the Creed is man's answer to God.' Now, there is no error in the divine voice that speaks to us; error arises from man's response to that voice, just as an echo will sometimes distort the voice by modifying the sound.

Moreover, the clear, pure light of truth is somewhat modified by the medium of the mind through which it passes. Every sunbeam, for instance, is alike pure, and white, and beautiful; but see what a change it undergoes as soon as it gets down to the earth. How it transforms itself in the various objects upon which it falls!

But how important it is that upon all essential points, at least, the church should be as doctrinally pure as it is possible for it to be! And upon these vital points its ministry should give no uncertain sound. Nor should there be any faltering in its testimony, but like the four cardinal points of the weathercock, its vital doctrines should be fixed.

THE MINUTES OF THE CONFERENCES.

The summary of a year's work, where nearly fifteen hundred ministers, with many local preachers, with a vast retinue of associates in Sabbath School and other enterprises, are engaged, ought to be an eloquent record. We are in possession of the minutes of the six Annual Conferences, from London to Newfoundland, and are in a position to give a few interesting details.

To simplify our subject, we may divide the statistics under their legitimate headings. We begin with

THE MINISTERIAL.

From the London Conference, three ministers withdrew, one was suspended and one deposed. The Montreal and Nova Scotia Conferences also deposed one each. There were twelve transfers this year, eight of these were to the Western Conferences, London and Toronto. Nine ministers died during the year, London, Montreal and Nova Scotia losing two each, and the others one each.

The temptation to question and moralize sets in upon one very strongly with such a reading; and a slight indulgence may not be amiss. London Conference seems to be the centre of no little activity, if may judge by the fact that it has lost by discipline—and by retirement, which may have been meant to avoid discipline—five of its ministers within a year.

There are special features of the numerical facts just given, too, which show the amazing strength of the two Western Conferences. London and Toronto possess one hundred and twenty of our one hundred and ninety-eight preachers on trial. They have also, if we class their supernumeraries with our supernumeraries for convenience, one hundred and forty of the whole number, which is one hundred and sixty-seven.

In other respects it will be seen as we pass on that two-thirds of our Methodist resources lie West of Montreal. This latter Conference, however, has no mean aggregate of figures in every department of denominational returns.

We come now to a yet more interesting department of the Minutes, showing the church's

MEMBERSHIP AND SABBATH-SCHOOLS.

These will be best seen in schedule form:—

Table with 5 columns: Conferences, Membership, Increase, Scholars, Increase. Rows include London, Toronto, Montreal, Nova Scotia, N.B. & P.E. Island, Newfoundland, and Totals.

The absurdity of accepting the reported increase of membership as the actual result of our year's work, cannot better be seen than by supplying information of another kind. Unfortunately there is not a single record in any Minutes, excepting the Nova Scotia, to account for the serious loss of members to the church.

Outside of our own church, the elements which meet evangelical agencies are much the same in the Montreal and Newfoundland Conferences. In both we have to confront a powerful and compact Romanism, and an offensively pretentious Ritualism. It is specially gratifying to find that the principal gains in membership are counted in precisely these discouraging fields of labour.

The membership of the three Eastern Conferences is but a fraction more than that of Montreal, while the total of these four together is but a little more than one-third the entire membership of the Dominion. The preponderating weight, therefore, of voting, working power in our church, is and from the nature of things must continue to be, in the two Western Conferences.

Our Sunday scholars are more numerous than our church-members. The increase in the Western Conferences is here again far beyond that of the East. There would seem to have been special gain in the London Conference, for which some reason may exist hidden from us at this distance.

One other schedule will include all the information in our possession;

CONGREGATIONAL ASPECTS.

Table with 5 columns: Conferences, Hearers, Value Churches, Raised for Missions, and Parsonages. Rows include London, Toronto, Montreal, Nova Scotia, N.B. & P.E. Island, Newfoundland, and Totals.

The returns for Missions are necessarily imperfect, as not till late in the summer can some of the Western territories complete its reports. The estimates given, therefore, from London and Toronto Conferences are defective

by thousands of dollars, probably. It is a pity that the nominal value of property, so easily furnished from District schedules, could not be stated in all the Minutes. Without including Montreal, N. B. and P. E. Island, or Newfoundland, the property held is put down at \$4,000,000.

Comparing the receipts of the three Conferences East, whose Missionary returns are probably complete, we may anticipate a serious deficiency in Montreal, N. B. and P. E. Island, as also in Newfoundland. Nova Scotia has a handsome increase.

There is a gratifying proportion of hearers returned as members of the church, though our energies and prayers will not be moderated by the consideration that nearly three of every four hearers in our congregations have no intimate relation to us, and, in the majority of instances make no profession of religion.

Mr. Cornish is compiling tables, covering the record of four years in all the Conferences (the second of which we will publish next week), so that we need not enter upon any quadrennial review.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

One of our compositors made a minister vouch for Pain Killer as a remedy for consumption, in our columns last week. It should have been Hypophosphites. The error was made in setting up the notice

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL WALL MAP.—We have before us a very excellent Wall Map of Palestine at the time of Christ. The general get up is very creditable; being 60 by 40 inches in size, and containing tables of distances, height of mountains, and length of rivers, and is intended to illustrate the International series of S. S. Lessons.

Dr. Rigg has been elected President of the English Conference by the largest vote ever recorded there.

REQUISITES FOR THE TIME.—Delegates to the General Conference cannot well do without a copy of the Journal of the previous session at Toronto. The Journal of the first General Conference is for sale at the Book Room—price 25 cents.

The WESLEYAN will contain full reports of General Conference proceedings. It will be sent, as an inducement to new subscribers, during the remainder of this year, for fifty cents. We shall be glad to add many new names to our lists.

The Minutes of the Nova Scotia Conference and the N. B. and P. E. Island Conference are out. The Newfoundland Minutes will be out next week. These will be forwarded to any address at twenty cents each—fifteen cents each by the dozen. Bound copies of the six Conferences can be sent immediately if orders are sent during next week.

Superintendents will oblige us by prompt attention to the lists of subscribers sent out this week. We have allowed two clear weeks before revising the lists. We are compelled to follow the instructions furnished by circular in every instance where subscribers are delinquent. Our ministers can help us to retain any who are behind. A word and a courteous hint just now will be very advisable.

Rev. J. Lathern has kindly sent us a letter upon the work of the Hymn Book Committee. It will appear next week, and taken with the article from Mr. McMurray's pen in this issue, will furnish a very comprehensive view of the Committee's aims, as well as indicate pretty clearly the prospects for a new Hymn Book. The work of this committee is likely to become historic.

It will be seen by our condensed news that two Sackville students have distinguished themselves at the University examination, Halifax. We congratulate both them, their parents and tutors. Mr. Allison holds its way well.

ILLNESS OF REV. G. M. BARRETT.

We are sorry to learn that this esteemed brother, Supernumerary, at Carleton, N. B., is ill. A correspondent says:—

'Mr. Barrett has been confined to the house ever since he returned from Conference, from the effects of a fall he had at Sackville. It happened in this way: While returning to his lodgings from one of the night sessions of Conference, he struck his foot against the planks that cross the sidewalk to the entrance to the Episcopal Church, and fell his full length on the ground.'

At first the injury was felt in the head and left side of the neck; then it settled in his chest and left arm, the lower part of the arm becoming very much swollen. Then the right side of the neck became affected, and latterly he is having great pain in the small of the back. There are other painful symptoms also.

His health is very much impaired, the appetite gone and the nervous system so shattered that he spends sleepless nights. His chances of visiting England, his birth-place, are not in the near future.'

MEETING OF HYMN BOOK COMMITTEE.

The readers of the WESLEYAN have been informed, that the question of a new hymn book for the Methodist Church of Canada, has been under consideration. The inquiry is readily suggested, What necessity is there for a new Hymn Book? In reply to this question, it is necessary to say that, since the consummation of the union between the Wesleyan and New Connexion Methodist Churches of Canada, two hymn books have been in use in the united church, and it is certainly desirable to secure uniformity of worship in all our churches.

At our General Conference in 1874, two propositions were submitted relating to our hymnology; one recommending the issue of a cheap supplement for use until the next General Conference, the other in favor of revision, and the issue of a book to meet the growing necessity of Christian worship, the profits to be available for the benefit of the Connexion. These propositions were referred to a committee, and received due consideration; but there was not opportunity afforded during the session to mature arrangements for carrying out the recommendations suggested; and, as a substitute for the report of the committee, it was resolved to continue the committee on the subject, who should report at the opening of the next General Conference. It will thus be seen, from the several aspects of the question, that the present time is opportune for the Methodist Church of Canada to have a hymn book of its own.

The hymn book committee, in its fulfilment of the duty assigned to it, and by the call of the President of the General Conference, met on the morning of the 17th ultimo, in the city of Quebec. This was as central a position, for the convenience of the brethren West and East, as could be selected. There were present the Revs. Dr. Ryerson, of Toronto, Dr. Douglas, of Montreal, Dr. Burwash, of Coburg, Dr. Stewart, of Sackville, Alex. Sutherland and E. H. Dewar, of Toronto, J. McMurray, of Windsor, J. Lathern, of Charlottetown, Wm. Williams, of Hamilton, J. Caswell, of London, and also the pastor of the church in which the committee was convened, the Rev. LeRoy Hooker, who was by a unanimous vote invited to be present, and take part in the deliberations.

At the opening of the business, the President read letters from several brethren, lay and clerical, whose opinions are entitled to deference, suggesting the desirableness of allowing the hymn book now in use, to remain, either in whole or in part, unchanged. But a reference to the Journal of the General Conference satisfied the committee that this matter was not optional, as the resolution under which the committee was appointed clearly defines our duty to be to revise and to prepare materials for a new hymn book. No other course was open therefore, but in the first place, to enter upon the revision of the Wesleyan hymn book now in use among us. To this onerous and responsible undertaking the committee applied themselves with painstaking assiduity, each day, with but brief intermissions for dinner and tea, from 9 a. m. till 10 p. m., during the several days we were in session.

For their work in committee the brethren were not unprepared. They all had the advantage of a life-long acquaintance with the hymn book, and they cherished for it a great veneration on various grounds. There were its many sacred associations, its glorious traditional history reaching from the dawn of Methodism to the present day; the truly spiritual and evangelical sentiment of its hymns; their rare exhibitions of Christian privilege and blessing; the assistance they have given in leading sinners to the Saviour; their incentives to fidelity in the Christian life, and the abundant consolations, they are so well fitted to afford, to tempted and suffering disciples of Christ. Nor is it to be forgotten that our hymns are not limited in their precious associations to members of our own communion. Many of them have been appropriated by all the churches, and will thus be hallowed in the memories of vast multitudes of the redeemed for ever. It was interesting, as our work was in progress, to hear of inquiries from some of the members of our church in Quebec, as to whether we would exclude such old hymns as 'Jesus, lover of my soul,' and others held in like esteem

BARRETT.

his esteem... says —

the head... it settled

COM-

YAN have... of a new

in 1874... relating

the issue... necessity

Connex... referred to

of the church... a man-

ness, the... brethren

of the de... book

ference... matter

under... clear-

new hymn... there-

on there-... upon

book... com-

mittee... mistak-

ing of inter-... 9 a. m.

days we... all had

stantane... berished

One could but smile as the negative was given to such an inquiry.

But by this time we had been in session as long as was in all respects desirable.

It is probable that in the new book the pages will be numbered in small type at the foot.

The sessions for the public reception of Fraternal Delegates from Great Britain and the United States will be appointed by Conference.

Quebec in every way pleasant, was beyond all praise; and no members of that com-

so kindly cared for at the parsonage, by Bro. Hooker and his estimable lady.

GENERAL CONFERENCE, 1878.

Order of Services agreed upon between the President of General Conference and the Chairman Montreal District.

Monday, September 9, 7.30 p.m. A General Missionary Meeting will be held.

Thursday, September 12, 7.30 p.m. An Educational Meeting will be held.

Saturday, September 14, 2 p.m. A Mass Meeting of Methodist S. Schools will be held in the St. James street Church.

Saturday, September 7 and 14, 8 p.m. Meetings for the promotion of Holiness will be held in the Lecture room of the St. James St. Church.

PREACHING SERVICES. September 8th. St. James St. 11 a.m. Rev. Bishop Pierce, D.D., of the M. E. Church South.

Ottawa St., 12 a.m. Rev. G. Young, D.D. 7 p.m. Rev. C. Stewart, D.D.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A HIGH DAY AT PLYMPTON.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—The ministers who have been stationed on this circuit, both in its past and present relation, will be glad to hear that on the 28th ult.

The morning congregation comfortably filled the church. After the opening exercises, which were participated in by Bro. Robinson and the Pastor, Bro. Parker delivered a sermon of much beauty and power from Haggai ii. 9.

The afternoon service was in charge of Bro. Wasson, who addressed a congregation completely filling the house from Ez. 47th chap. 9th verse.

On Friday night week an unoccupied house in the town of Lunenburg was destroyed by fire.

RED BAY MISSION LABRADOR.

MR. EDITOR.—I write with the hope that ere this the thoughts and sympathies of the Methodists of the Maritime Provinces, at least, are directed to this part of the mission field.

Here are families living at Red Bay who have for many years been asking our church to send them a minister, and who were about, in despair to turn elsewhere for help.

The frame and the labor the people can give and will provide. Can subscriptions enough be got in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick to find the lumber necessary?

TO THE CHAIRMEN OF THE DISTRICTS IN THE NOVA SCOTIA CONFERENCE. DEAR BROTHEREN.—Believing that you are anxious to see Zion in prosperity, I am anxious to see you in holiness increased.

NEW BRUNSWICK. BREAKING INTO A LOCK-UP.—After the arrival of the 7 o'clock train from Riverside the other evening, Policeman Leggett, of Portland, arrested a young man (name unknown) for striking a railway conductor.

ing the past year is a subject for regret and humiliation. Praying thus "with one accord," at the same time, though not "in one place,"

RAILWAY AFFAIRS.

MR. EDITOR.—An alteration in the arrangement for sale of tickets to ministers per Intercolonial and Grand Trunk Railways has been made since I wrote to the WESLEYAN last week.

NEWS AND NOTES.

NOVA SCOTIA.

The ship "St. Olaves," Capt. Carter, at this port from Liverpool, G. B., on Thursday week, made the trip from Halifax to Liverpool and back in 65 days, with a full cargo both ways.

At the first B. A. Examination held two weeks since, John Prestwood, of Petite Riviere, and Fred W. Goodwin, of Bay Verte, N. B., both students of the Mount Allison College, Sackville, passed and were ranked in the First Division.

Among the crew lost of the barque Palestine, before reported wrecked, was William W. Moore, aged 24 years, second mate, of Portland, and formerly of Nova Scotia.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

The Newfoundland correspondent to the New York Tribune says:—The statements are very conflicting of the success of the Bank and Labrador fishing.

A grand temperance demonstration was held at Yarmouth, N. S., on Wednesday of last week. Upwards of 10,000 people were in the streets at the time of the procession.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

BREAKING INTO A LOCK-UP.—After the arrival of the 7 o'clock train from Riverside the other evening, Policeman Leggett, of Portland, arrested a young man (name unknown) for striking a railway conductor.

Coal has been discovered on the farm of Mr. Joseph Richard, Gordonville, which to all appearance will prove very valuable.

At a meeting of the congregation of the Germain street church, Wednesday evening, it was decided to call their new church "The Queen Square Methodist Church."

GOOD NEWS.—The Woodstock Press learns that the Salmon river mills, built by Mr. Jas. Tibbits, have been purchased by some Fred-

DEATH OF A PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND MAN ON A RAILROAD IN TEXAS.—On the morning of Saturday 18th of May, Mr. Hector Bell, Foreman of Bridges for the San Antonio R.

P. E. ISLAND.

Mr. Hector Bell was 32 years of age, and fourth son of the late John Bell, of Lot 14, formerly of Coves Head, and leaves an aged mother, brothers and sisters to deplore his loss.

As the Summerside regular train was passing a dump at Hunter River, yesterday evening, the engine struck and killed a cow which was walking on the track.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Our papers have been discussing, if it can be called discussing when the views harmonize, the dishonorable course of a few men, who have left their usual work to catch squid.

While you in some parts of the Dominion have had too much heat, a little down east would have been acceptable.

Banks McKenzie has been here for some weeks doing a good work. Some 500 have donned the blue. Last Wednesday evening, July 24th, a grand torch-light procession marched through our streets.

LAST WEEK our Skating rinks were so completely burned down that but a few charred timbers remain to tell where they stood.

ALBION.

SAD ACCIDENT AT BONAVISTA.—Much and very deserved regret has been expressed at the reported death by drowning at Bonavista recently, of Mr. James Saint, eldest son of Jacob Saint, Esq., J. P., merchant of Bonavista.

WESLEYAN ALMANAC.

AUGUST, 1878.

First Quarter, 5 day, 9h, 5m, Morning. Full Moon, 12 day, 8h, 2m, Afternoon. Last Quarter, 20 day, 11h, 53m, Afternoon. New Moon, 28 day, 1h, 43m, Morning.

Table with columns: Day of Week, SUN (Rises Sets), MOON (Rises Sets), and HIND (Rises Sets). Rows include days from Thursday to Saturday.

THE TIDES.—The column of the Moon's Southern gives the time of high water at Farrisboro, Cornwallis, Horton, Hantsport, Windsor, Newport and Truro. High water at Pictou and Cape Tormentine, 2 hrs and 11 minutes LATER than at Halifax.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.—Add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum subtract the time of rising.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE NIGHT.—Subtract the time of the sun's setting from 12 hours, and to the remainder add the time of rising next morning.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THAT WHICH HAPPENED TO TOMMY.

BY ELIZA WOOD.

At first, I assure you, there was no appearance of anything of the kind. On the contrary, Tommy was a pretty boy, with a bright expression and lovely mouth and eyes and very long, dark lashes; I would repeat, his eye-lashes were very long.

One day, he came to my house to bring back a basket that I had lent him to take some cakes home in.

"Tommy," said I, "did your mother like the cakes?"

"Didn't have any," he replied.

"And pray why not?" I asked.

"There wasn't any left for her."

"Why, you little pig!" I remarked and thought no more about it. A few days after, however, I did say to my sister Mary:

"Mary, have you noticed that Tommy Slocum's eyes are not so soft and sweet as they used to be?"

"It's because his lashes are so short," she said.

"Short!" I almost screamed. "Short! Why, I never saw such long lashes in my life, just like his mother's!"

"The very shortest and whitest eye-lashes I ever saw on anything," my sister answered.

I was so much hurt that I left the room, and had to step out in the garden and look at the gooseberries before I could recover my temper.

That was the beginning of it, to the best of my remembrance. When he next came to see me I found that Mary was right. His eye-lashes were short and white; he blinked a great deal and his eyes were pinkish at the edge of the lids,—so much so that I wept silently after he went away.

Mary was so sorry that she had hurt my feelings that she brought down from the garret our rocking-horse and invited Tommy and three of his cousins to take tea with us.

Mary dislikes children. She thinks it must be because they are always tripping one up—either under one's heels, or tumbling into the conversation or fire. But she made this rocking-horse party to please me.

Tommy came first. His voice squeaked badly, but still he was sweet and clean.

He jumped on the rocking horse before speaking to us or taking off his hat. He rode the horse to water in one of Mary's hyacinth glasses and broke it, and stuffed her soft knitting in his mouth for hay, and wiped it down with my kitten, which scratched him.

I am afraid he would not have permitted his cousins to ride at all if I had not interfered in their behalf.

I think it was on the same evening that Tommy's mother found, when she kissed him, short stubby white hairs

"What have you been doing to yourself, Tommy?" she said.

"Do I do it, mother?" said Tommy, looking up at her, conscience-stricken.

His expression was so piggish, and at the same time so guilty, that his mother could only fold him in her arms and cry over him.

"Tommy cried a little with her, for he was not yet all a pig.

"I do try sometimes to be good," he said, "but there's something inside of me wants to have the best of everything; and I will kick and bite and squeak if it does not get it, and it is growing so fast."

At this time Tommy studied hard and played hard as well. There seemed to be no reason why he should not be a favorite, but whenever his name was mentioned there arose a chorus of "Pig! Pig! Pig!" None of the boys knew of his new growth of bristles, nor were they jealous of his high standing in his class; but when he refused to lend Frank Somers his Arithmetic one day at recess Bob Jones said frankly:

"What a pig you are!"

Tommy had two Arithmetics and should have given one to Frank, as he was a poor boy. Instead of doing so, he teased him when he found him studying in Bob Jones' book, and the affair ended in a fight.

Tommy was well whipped. Bob Jones said Tommy could fight well enough, but that he lost his footing so often and stumbled so there was no fun in fighting him.

When Tommy took off his shoes and stockings that night, he found that his feet were horny at the toes and seemed to be growing hoofish. Fancy what a night of misery for a poor little boy to bear alone! He took his poor little feet in his hands and tried to warm them, and so fell asleep.

When he awoke he hoped he had had a very bad dream; but, even in one night, his feet had turned to pigs feet, and by the broad daylight there was no denying it.

He rose very early and dressed himself quickly lest anyone should see his deformity. He filled up the toes of his shoes with rags, crying bitterly when he found how hard it was to walk without stumbling. Once or twice he thought of telling his new misery to his mother, also about his selfishness toward Frank Somers; but a bad voice in his heart told him not to, and he went down to the kitchen and kicked at the door instead, squeaking at the cook:

"Give me my breakfast. I'm in a hurry. I want to be off to school."

He still kept ahead in Arithmetic, and wrote such a good composition that day that his teacher sent him to me with it for commendation. I praised it the more because his voice squeaked unbearably.

"How is your mother?" I asked.

"She's in bed nearly all the time. I don't see her much now, she's too sick," he answered.

"The most unpleasant and ugliest child I have ever seen," said my sister before he had well left the room. My feelings were hurt again. I went to see his mother that day and found her quite ill. She told me the sad story of his new deformities and asked me to take care of him if she should never get well.

"There is no doubt about it," she said, "my poor child is very rapidly turning into a pig; and I cannot tell whether he is assuming this shape because he is selfish and yields to his piggishness, or whether, since in reality he has become half a pig, he cannot help behaving like one."

We mingled our tears together, and I promised to do all in my power to improve and protect him if his great misfortune should cause her death. She then sent a servant for Tommy as it was his bed time; but he refused to come to his mother and bit and kicked the maid. So I went myself to see if I could influence him. I took him firmly by the hand and said to him, kindly:

"Your mother says you should be in bed by this time, Tommy. Don't keep me waiting, my dear."

He obeyed me very slowly and sulkily. It made me sad to see him creeping upstairs on his hands and knees; and as he fell down two little steps that led to his room I followed him to see if he had hurt himself.

"Tommy, you haven't kissed your

he rubbed up his bristly hair, having hit his head when he fell into his room.

"No, I don't do that ever now," he said.

"And why not, I should like to know? She is quite ill and wants to see you."

"I am a pig and nobody cares," he answered.

"How long have you been a pig?" I asked.

"It's been coming outside for more than a year. I think it began when I didn't want to give anything to Jean and Will one Christmas. Now, I don't want to give anything—not to anybody—and I don't care if I am a pig; only the people look at me, and the boys call me 'bristles,' and squeak when they see me coming."

It was mournful to hear his voice squeak when he was excited, and his hair seemed to stand up in a ridge on his head.

"I wish everybody was pigs," he grunted.

"Would you like me to treat you like a pig?"

"What would you do to me if you did, then?"

"I'd put you out in a sty to-night, and have the plates scraped for you after breakfast to-morrow," I answered.

"Tommy squeaked and squealed at my suggestion.

"You are not a real pig if you do not like sties and cold scraps."

"I'll bite you," he remarked.

"Perhaps you are a pig, then," said I.

"I'll bite you and mother and the boys, to-morrow; and I'll root all their apples out of their lunch-baskets and gobble them up. I've been wanting to do it for ever so long, and now I am going to. And I'm going to mash all the Arithmetics and Grammars into the dirt and tear them with my teeth."

"You'll be a new variety of pig, then, said I. "I never heard of a pig that had a taste for walking on Arithmetics and Grammars."

"You'd just better get out of my room," he called from under a chair.

So I left his room, wondering whether I had hurt his feelings, because if I had he was not all pig—poor little boy!

"Tommy," I said as I closed the door of his room, "I want you to stop to-morrow as you go to school, and tell me whether you kissed your mother good-night, for if you are really a pig I must know it."

"I won't kiss her or you ever again, you horrid old thing," he answered.

"Mary was not at all astonished when I told her the story of Tommy's increasing piggishness. She said it was the sins of the father upon the children; and although she never heard of a child who was outwardly changed into a pig, she had no doubt it was a wise and good provision,—perhaps the only way to startle parents into the knowledge of the fact that many children were growing up in our midst little better than brutes.

Mary is stoical about the misfortunes of others. I made up my mind not to confide in her any more about the poor child. When I met him in the street the next day he wore an overcoat down to his heels, which covered him up entirely; but the yellow bristles on his face were quite evident, and when I sent a kind message to his mother he only grunted in reply.

I decided to go and see his mother, to advise her not to allow him to go to school any more, for everybody turned and looked at him and many made offensive remarks. In a few days I heard that he was ill with the measles and would probably die. I went to him immediately, as his mother was still confined to her room. He was in bed, alone in his room, a dreary object to look upon.

"Water! water!" he squeaked at me as I entered the room.

"It's a good thing, Tommy," I said, "that your mother did not put you out in a sty that cold night, for a little boy must not take cold when he has the measles."

"Does he die then?"

"Sometimes he does."

"Would I be sausages when I die?" he asked.

"No, because you are not really a pig, my child. You are very selfish and beastly, but you will get well if you are good and obedient; and you need not look like a pig any longer if you do not

"Tommy's answering grunt was violent but intelligent.

I gave him oranges and grapes and was pleased to see that he kept some flowers that I brought him in his hand, for pigs do not care about flowers.

I felt much better, too, since I had explained to him that his restoration to health and his own proper shape depended upon himself. That was my belief after much thought upon the subject, and I was quite sure that he understood me. I decided to stay and nurse him and his mother.

He had a high fever and was often delirious during his illness.

One evening the doctor said, "This is the crisis. He will die from exhaustion to-night, or he will begin to improve."

I sat up all night and watched him very carefully. Towards morning, when I was bathing his hot little arms and neck, I noticed that the poor child had a weak weary smile about his mouth. I gave him a cooling drink and he said "Thank you." It was the first word he had spoken since the beginning of his illness.

I had become so familiar with his grunts and squeaks that I knew his wants by the noises he made; still I did not enjoy his kicking at me when he needed anything.

I feared that I was mistaken about his speaking pleasantly to me; it was almost too good news to be true, so I leaned over him and said:

"Dear child, drink a little more of this, it will do you good."

He opened his eyes and thanked me again.

"Why, Tommy," I said, "how pleasant it is to hear your voice once more!"

"Where's mother?" he said, and turned over and went to sleep again.

"When he awoke his mother sat by the bedside crying for very happiness, for a great change was coming over her child.

He did not speak, but he was looking at her with the sweet soft eyes that he had when he was a little child, and there was a baby smile about his mouth.

He seemed to feel the change himself, for he looked curiously at his hands and said at last:

"Was I a pig or did I only dream it?"

"You were almost a pig," his mother answered.

"And now?" he asked.

"And now, you are almost a boy. I think you will be a boy by the time you are well again."

"If I don't get well give my slate and Arithmetic to Frank Somers, and tell him he can have all my books," Tommy whispered with tears in his eyes.

He talked very little because he was so weak; but it was pleasant to see his eye-lashes grow long and dark, and to see the soft rings of light hair on his little round head as he lay so helpless on the pillow.

I think the first day he was dressed and sat up awhile must have been the happiest to him for two or three years; for he was really a boy not a vestige of pig about him!

The sight of him made his mother quite well, and even my sister Mary said he was beautiful and good.

At first, his schoolfellows did not recognize him, but that was because he had been disguised for so long that they had almost forgotten the real Tommy.

When once a boy has been a pig and if allowed to become a boy again, he is very careful to avoid anything piggish, lest the old sorrow should return; for it is unpleasant to become a pig, and very disgraceful also.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

TO CLEAN GILT FRAMES.—When the gilt frames of pictures or looking glasses or the moulding of rooms have specks of dirt upon them from flies or other causes, they may be cleaned with the white of eggs gently laid on with a camel's hair pencil.

Never allow a rip in a carpet or a loosened place on the stairs to remain without attention for a single hour. A stitch or a tack in time saves nine, sometimes twenty-nine. Never let servants leave dust-pans or brushes lying on the stairs and never set them so bad an example.

Borax is used in the washing, but it is also used in starch. It stiffens the starch, prevents the iron sticking, and produces a finer finish. It should be used by dissolving half a teaspoonful in a little boiling water, and mixing it with about three

THE COMPLEXION.—A little oatmeal mixed with blood-warm water is good to wash the face with, as there is an oil in the meal which softens and improves the complexion. English ladies use it very often in washing their hands. It is cleansing and softening.

TO EXTERMINATE ROACHES.—Roaches may be exterminated by taking flour of sulphur one half-pound, potash four ounces. Melt in an earthen pan over the fire; pulverize and make a strong solution in water and sprinkle the place they frequent.

TO SEAL PRESERVES.—Beat the white of an egg, take good white paper (tissue is the best,) cut it the size you require and dip it in the egg, wetting both sides. Cover your jars or tumblers, pressing down the edges of the paper. When dry it will be as tight as a drum head.

A STAND FOR CUT FLOWERS.—A very pretty effect in the parlor of living room may be made by procuring a number of short vials something over an inch in diameter, or so large that they will stand firmly. In these places single roses or other double blooms, with fern leaves or other pretty foliage below them. They will last thus a week, and be very beautiful.

CROUP.—As soon as you hear the hoarse cough (which every mother knows too well) don't wait, but as soon as you can, take a teaspoonful of lard, mix it into all the sugar you can, and feed it all to the little one; cover it warm and go to bed. You will have no more trouble that night—at least I never have. The next day if the child is very hoarse, give a little of the lard and sugar occasionally, and before putting it to bed the second night repeat the dose, and my word for it the child is cured for that time.

BORAX.—The use of borax is of great value in domestic purposes. It is perfectly effectual in driving away red ants, cockroaches, etc., if sprinkled around on pantry shelves, or put up in small quantities on paper and placed in the run-ways of the insects. Borax is also of great use in toilet uses. For removing dandruff and cleansing the hair it is unequalled. It is also a good remedy for rough face and chapped hands. Its application to wounds, sores, bruises, sprains, etc., proves very salutary, and is often the only remedy required, even in severe cases.

BITS OF THINGS.

Red used on a railway signifies danger, and says "Stop!" It is the same thing displayed on a man's nose.

Diogenes, being presented at a feast with a goblet of wine, threw it on the ground. When blamed for wasting so much good liquor, he answered: "Had I drunk it, there would have been a double waste. I as well as the wine would have been lost."

"Do fish sleep?" is a scientific question. "If they don't, what are they doing in the river's bed?"

"Now Johnny," says grandma, "I want you to sit still as a mouse." "Mouses don't sit still grandmas."

"Here's your writ of attachment," said a town clerk, as he handed a lover a marriage license.

Makers of anagrams have discovered that "Disraeli" makes "lead, sir," and "Gladstone" "G. leads not."—N. Y. Post.

OBITUARY.

IN MEMORIAM.

CATHERINE GILL, relict of the late Thomas Gill, was born 1808, and died in March, 1878.

Our departed sister joined the Methodist Church in 1822, ten years before her marriage, and was up to the time of her death a consistent member.

Her retiring nature prevented her from entering much into any public service for the Master, though in the class-meeting, which he highly prized, and in any social means of grace she would ever tell intelligently of her love to the Saviour. If she excelled in any part of Christian duty more than another, it was in that she learned to "show piety at home;" it was in that circle in which she reigned as wife and mother, that her influence for good was so much felt.

We have an evidence of her godly training and example in the fact that all her children are striving to serve faithfully their departed parent's God.

The Preacher ever found a warm welcome to the home and heart of our sister, and for many years the Fredericton ministers held a weeknight service in her house. The last illness was a lingering one, at times she suffered much pain, but amid all her faith was strong in Christ. To visit her was attended with both pleasure and profit, her experience was so rich and full. Her last moments were happy and triumphant, and she passed away peacefully rest in Christ.

G. W. F.

255

TEMPERANCE.

JONAS HUMPHREY'S STORE.

BY SARAH P. BRIGHAM.

One of the largest stores in Battle Brook bore a sign, in great, dazzling gilt letters, "Jonas Humphrey, Wines and Liquors." This merchant had long pursued a prosperous business, and was rich in lands and bank and railroad stock, while many of his best customers had become stricken in poverty, because they had yielded their higher feelings, inch by inch, to their appetite for strong drink.

One frosty morning, a pale, thin-clad child entered the store, and timidly approached Mr. Humphrey.

"Please, sir, don't sell father any more liquor. It is ruining him."

The merchant viewed her frowningly. "Please sir, don't sell father any more liquor," she piteously repeated.

"Alice Lynde, it is my business to sell my wines and liquors. I get my living by it. If your father can't control his appetite, I am not to blame. That is his lookout not mine."

"But sir, all his money goes for rum, and mother is sick, and we are getting very poor. Please don't sell father any more liquor. Don't!—with tearful eyes."

"If your father doesn't get it here he will somewhere else; and if I heeded the whining of every woman and child, I should soon have to shut up my store. Business is business," he said in a hard tone.

Alice clasped her hands in agony, and returned to her sick mother and wretched home.

Mr. Humphrey continued to sell wine, brandy, etc., the rest of the day. Several retail merchants made heavy purchases, and money flowed in upon him.

Evening came. The sun was sinking in the west, and its last faint streaks were tinging the tree tops. Mr. Humphrey owned a row of tenement houses on a street near the railroad, and was walking by them closely inspecting them.

The smoke of an incoming train was curling up above the pines a half a mile distant, and a long prolonged whistle was heard. Suddenly the voice of a child broke the clear still air.

"Father, wake up! You are on the railroad track. The cars are coming. You'll be run over. Get up! Get up!"

Mr. Humphrey's eyes followed the sound of this voice. About forty rods from him he saw George Lynde, in a drunken sleep, lying across the railroad track, and his daughter Alice vainly attempting to awaken him.

The train came furiously on, whistling and belching smoke.

"Help! help! help!" cried Alice. "Father's on the track. He'll be killed. The cars are coming;" and she seized hold of him, and endeavored with all her strength to pull him away.

Her efforts availed nothing. The train slackened its speed, as it approached the station, but still rolled heavily on in its mighty power. There was but an instant for the inebriate between life and death.

"Help! help! father's on the track!" shrieked Alice.

The blood seemed to curdle in her veins. Objects grew dark and indistinct before her. Somebody ran towards them. With a quick, powerful grasp a man seized Mr. Lynde, and dragged him from off the rails, and the train went whizzing by.

"What's the matter? hic-hic—" inquired Mr. Lynde slowly opening his eyes.

"Mr. Humphrey has saved you from being killed by the cars," replied Alice with a ghastly face and chattering teeth.

"Saved me?—hic—saved me?—hic—me? How came the cars to be running through the streets?—hic— I guess—hic—they've got a sot for an engineer. The corporation should hire men who don't drink. Ha, ha, hic-hic. The men who don't go near Humphrey's dram-shop—hic—are the men to be trusted—hic."

"You had better go home with your daughter," said Mr. Humphrey commandingly.

"Ah, Jonas Humphrey, you saved me; but what am I good for?—hic. You've ruined me first, soul and body. Curse you forever." I was a good man till I saw you.

Mr. Lynde staggered by Alice's side till they reached home, and then threw himself on the bed and again fell into a deep sleep.

Jonas Humphrey also went home but not to sleep. He was unusually weary, and his head ached, and the pale, sorrowing face of Alice Lynde came up before him, and her pleading words, "Please sir, don't sell father any more liquor. It is ruining him." George Lynde, too had said, "I was a good man till I saw you."

Mr. Humphrey rose the next morning, but the pain in his head had increased, and he was hot and feverish. Very rapidly he grew worse. A raging dangerous fever had seized him for its victim and he was expected to die. Eternity was before him. Oh, what a dark record he beheld! How many souls he had made desolate.

Mr. Humphrey did not die. In this terrible hour of remorse and guilt he made a solemn vow before God, "That should his life be spared, he would devote all his energies and means to high and holy purposes."

Very slowly he recovered, and faithfully he kept his vow. The sign in dazzling gilt letters—"Wines, Liquors, etc., which had so long been a snare to the weak and erring, was taken down, and a hardware store took its place. The liquor dealer had become a strong Christian man. To the unfortunate men whom his former business had helped to degrade and impoverish, he extended sympathy, encouragement, and aid.

George Lynde received an offer of employment and good wages upon the condition of "total abstinence." Hope once more arose in his soul, and there came a terrible struggle to overcome his appetite. With God's help he conquered, and there is not now a happier or more prosperous man than he, nor a prettier, merrier maiden than his sweet, loving daughter Alice, in the town of Battle Brook.

HOW TO EXERCISE.

The Duke of Wellington said that the battle of Waterloo was won on the playgrounds of England. It was here that the thews and sinews were developed by means of Athletic sports, such as football and cricket, that made the English army invincible. Exercise, to be in the highest degree beneficial, should not be performed mechanically as a necessary duty. It should partake as much as possible of the nature of sport. The more merriment combined with it the better. "Laugh and grow fat" is an aphorism which expresses a physiological truth. Laughing sociables would hardly take the place of gymnasia; but if we could have a gymnasia whose exercise provoked laughter, it would be a great improvement upon those which now exist. Walking, when done rapidly, is excellent exercise; but extremely dull unless there be a companionship and an object. Combine the study of botany or geology, and have a jolly companion and a brisk walk, repeated every day, answers every purpose. Boating, fencing and many other kinds of exercise might be mentioned, but our limits will allow us only to speak of equestrian exercise. Confucius says the gods do not count, in determining the length of a person's life the days spent in the chase. Horseback-riding has this very decided advantage, that it affords a good deal of very enjoyable exercise with very little effort. Many people are unable, for want of strength, to obtain by walking or in the gymnasium the exercise which they require. This kind of exercise is peculiarly adapted to people who are inclined to pulmonary weakness. The erect position, the exhilaration of spirits, the deep inspirations which attend it, make this one of the most useful, while it certainly is one of the most enjoyable of exercises.—N. Y. Independent.

A TIME FOR ALL THINGS.—"Well John," said a minister to one of his hearers, "I hope you hold family worship regularly?" "Aye sir," answered John, "in the time o' year o't!" "In the time o' year o't! What do you mean?" "Ye ken sir, we canna see in winter." "But John you should buy candles." "Aye sir," replied John, "but in that case, I'm afraid the cost might over-gang the profit."

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER—Its effects are almost instantaneous, affording relief from the most intense pain. It soothes the irritated or inflamed part, and gives rest and quiet to the sufferer. It is eminently the people's friend, and every one should have it with them, or where they can put their hands on it in the dark if need be.

NEW BOOKS.

METHODIST BOOK ROOM, By the Rev Mark Guy Pearse

We have now Five Volumes by this popular author. Uniform Binding, Graphic Illustrations. Price Each, Post Paid, 75 cents.

Good Will: a Series of Christmas Stories Short Stories and other Papers Daniel Quorn; and his Religious Notions Mister Horn: or Givers and Giving Sermons for Children.

By the Rev. J. Jackson Wray, (Quintes Quartes.)

Nestleton Magna: A Story of Yorkshire Methodism

New Editions—Tenth Thousand—Dedicated to the Fifteen millions of adherents to the Methodist Churches throughout the world.

Cloth Illuminated Cover 1.00 Boards do do .75

By the same author for Juvenile

Peter Pengelly or true as the Cloak—A excellent Book for Boys, cloth 60c.

Talkers

By the Rev. John Bate.

Illustrates and describes in truthful and amusing papers Fifty-two different Styles of "Talkers"—Just published Price 1.00

New Cyclopaedia of Illustrations by the Rev. J. Bate, with introduction by Rev. Donald McLeod, D.D. Price 2.25

The Biblical Museum,

By Jas. Comper Gray, The New Testament, Complete, in Five Vols., each \$1.85

The Old Testament, 3 vols., Genesis to 2nd Samuel each \$1.50

Rays from the Sun of Righteousness

BY REV. RICHARD NEWTON, D.D. Uniform in binding and price with Pearse's Works.

Some Preachers

The Peasant Preacher: Memorials of Mr Charles Richardson, a Wesleyan Evangelist, commonly known as the "Lincolnshire Thrasher," by Rev. J. E. Coulson—Fourth ed. 30 cents

Sammy Hick: The Village Blacksmith, 17th Edition. 42nd Thousand, 75 cts.

Peter Cartwright: The Backwoods Preacher 60 cents

Father Taylor: The Sailor Preacher Price 45 cents

BILLY BRAY,

The Kings son,

A New and enlarged Edition—Illustrated—of this most interesting memoir. Price 75 cents.

Rev E. P. Roe's

A Knight of the 19th Century 45c From Jest to Earnest 60c

Barriers Burned Away 75c

Rev. Dr. Egglestons

Hoosier Schoolmaster 30c Circuit Rider 60c

PIANOS Magnificent Bran New, 600 dollars Rosewood Pianos, only 175 dol Must be sold. Fine Rosewood Upright Pianos, little used, cost 200 dollars only 125. Parlor Organs 3 stops, 45 dollars; 5 stops, 65; 12 stops, only 75 dol. Other great bargains. "Mr. Beatty sells first-class Pianos and Organs lower than any other establishment." Herald. "You ask why? I answer. Hard times. Our employees must have work. Sales over 1,000,000 dollars annually. War commenced by the monopolists. Battle raging. Particulars free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J., U. S. A Jan 5-17

CORNER GRANVILLE AND SACKVILLE STREETS.

NOVA SCOTIA Steam Machine Paper Bag Manufactory

THE CHEAPEST IN THE MARKET SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

ALSO BOOK BINDING, In all its Branches.

& T. PHILLIPS

JOB PRINTING neatly and promptly executed at this Office.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY, Established in 1827. Superior Bells of Copper and Tin, mounted with the best quality of Hemp, for Churches, Schools, Parks, Public Buildings, etc. Also, Cast Iron Bells, Fire Alarm Bells, etc. etc. Full particulars on application and Price Lists. VANDEUSEN & TEE, 109 South Second St. Phila. Pa.

Oct. 13 1877.

Meneely & Kimberly, BELL FOUNDERS, TROY, N. Y.

Manufacture a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE SENT FREE

Sept 22-17

MARKING DOWN.

In order to clear out the balance of Spring Stock, prior to the departure of our buyer for the English Markets, we have made such reductions in the prices of the following valuable Goods as must effect a speedy Sale.

We are Selling BEAUTIFUL FRENCH WOOL CASHMERES, at 60c per yd. really worth 80c.

We are Selling a Magnificent line of FRENCH BEIGE DRESS GOODS, all wool at 23c. per yard worth 30c.

We are Selling the very Fashionable SNOWFLAKE DRESS GOODS at 30c. p. yard former price 37c.

We are Selling Light Seasonable WASHING CAMBRICS at 9 cents per yard former price 13c.

We are Selling BEAUTIFUL FRENCH CAMBRICS at 14 1/2 c. per yard actually worth 18c.

We are Selling Ladies SUMMER SKIRTS at 85 cents woth \$100

We are Selling Ladies SUMMER SKIRTS at \$1.15 each, worth \$1.50

We are Selling a lot of Ladies WHITE EMBROIDERED SKIRTS each which are actually worth \$2.00 a most decided bargain.

DAVIDSON & CRICHTON

155 Hollis Street, Halifax, N.S.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT. Ottawa, 15th April, 1878.

NO DISCOUNT will be allowed on American Invoices until further notice.

J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs.

may 11

BEATTY

ORGANS Superb \$340 Organs, only \$95, Pianos Retail Price by other Manufacturers \$900, only \$260. Beautiful \$650 Pianos, \$175—brand new, warranted 15 days' test trial. Other bargains want them introduced. PIANOS Agents wanted. Paper free

Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington N. J.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LIBRARIES

Carter Brother's Fireside Library, A. L. O. E. BOOKS.

55 Volumes, in a neat Wooden Case with Walnut Trimmings and 2 Shelves

Discount 20 per cent for cash.

FOR SALE AT THE METHODIST BOOK ROOM, HALIFAX, N.S.

TITLES OF BOOKS.

Claremont Tales Adopted Son

Young Pilgrim Giant Killer and Sequel Flora; or, Self Deception

The Needle and the Rat Eddie Ellerslie, &c.

Precepts in Practice Christian's Mirror Idols of the Heart

Pride and his Prisoners Shepherd of Bethlehem

The Poacher The Chief's Daughter

Lost Jewel Stories on the Parables

Ned Mantion War and Peace

Robber's Cave Crown of Success

The Rebel Reclaimed The Silver Casket

Christian Conquests Try Again

Cortley Hall God for Evil

Christian's Panoply Exiles in Babylon

Giles Oldham Nutshell of Knowledge

Rescued from Egypt Triumph over Midian

Sunday Chaplet Holiday Chaplet

Children's Treasury The Lake of the Woods

On the Way House Beautiful

Sheer Off John Carey

Braid of Cordis Clandia

Cyril Ashley Guy Dalesford

Children's Tabernacle Lady of Provence

City of No Cross Silver Keys

Fairy Frisket Edon in England

Little Maid and Living Jewels The Spanish Cavalier

The Golden Eleece Hebrew Heroes

Haunted Rooms

DRY GOODS. Wholesale Warehouse, Retail Warehouse, 25 - DUKE STREET - 25 | 150 - GRANVILLE STREET - 150 HALIFAX, N.S.,

Every Wholesale Buyer should examine our Stock, as it is very large, splendidly assorted, and Prices Low.

IN OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENT WILL BE FOUND ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

MILLINERY

IN THIS DEPARTMENT we have just engaged the services of MISS MURPHY, who in the employ of Mr. J. B. LeBLANC, as Chief Milliner. Our buyer having just returned from Europe via New York, we are showing all the leading American Shapes and designs, in addition to the stock of FOREIGN GOODS.

We beg to solicit a large share of public patronage in this department. SMITH BROS.

UST 10.

little oatmeal is good to eat is an oil in and improves ladies use it for hands. It is

Beats the white paper (tissue) you require for both sides. Pressing when dry in head.

Very beautiful. Hear the hoarse as you can, mix it into all the firm and go to

It is perfect-way red ants, dled around on the run-ways also of great use

ING. signifies danger, be same thing

ed at a feast rew it on the or wasting no svered: "Had been a doue wine would

cientific quee- are they do-

ndina, "I want e." "Mouses achment," said a lover mar-

ve discovered ead, sir," and "—N. Y. Post.

G. W. F.

PREACHER'S PLAN, HALIFAX AND DARTMOUTH.

SUNDAY, AUG. 11th
11 a.m. Brunswick St. 7 p.m.
Rev. W. H. Heartz Rev. S. F. Huestis

MARRIED.

On the 24th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Fryan, P.E.I., by the Rev. T. J. Deinstadt, assisted by the Rev. John Betts, of Summerside, Andrew R. Lewis, to Bella H., youngest daughter of the late Wm. Lea, Esq.

DIED.

Deceased at Hantsport, 25th inst., Freddie Taylor, aged six years, son of Mr. R. H. Taylor, of Digby.

RECEIPTS for "WESLEYAN," FOR WEEK ENDING AUGUST 7.

- Rev. R. Wilson.
Jno Bennett, \$1.
Rev. E. Shackford.
Geo Mallett, 2.

Intercolonial Railway.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS
Quebec, Montreal, Toronto and Niagara Falls.
DURING THE MONTH OF AUGUST.

Financial District Meetings.

We respectfully call the attention of Chairman of Districts to the fact that the Central Missionary Board will meet this year a full month earlier than usual, viz., on the 3rd of September.

HALIFAX DISTRICT.

The ministers and Recording Stewards of the Halifax District are hereby respectfully notified, that the financial meeting of said District, will (D.V.) be held in Berwick, commencing on Monday, August 12th, at 2 o'clock, p.m.

Truro District.

The Financial District Committee of the Truro District will meet, (D.V.) on Wednesday, 14th August, at 3 p.m., in the Methodist Church, Pictou.

Annapolis District.

The Financial Meeting of the Annapolis District will take place at Bridgetown, on Wednesday 14th August, at 3 p.m.

Guysboro' and C. B. District.

The Financial District Meeting of the Guysboro' and Cape Breton District, will be held at Guysboro', Wednesday, August 14th, commencing at 9 o'clock a.m.

LIVERPOOL DISTRICT.

The Financial Meeting of the Liverpool District will be held (D.V.) in the Church, at Liverpool, on Tuesday, 13th August, commencing at 9 o'clock a.m.

YARMOUTH DISTRICT.

The Financial Meeting of this District will be held in Providence Church, Yarmouth, on Wednesday, 14th August, at 9 a.m. Lay members will please attend.

CUMBERLAND DISTRICT.

The members of this District, Lay and Clerical, are requested to meet at Nappan, on Thursday, 15th inst., at 3 p.m.

ST. JOHN DISTRICT.

The financial Meeting of the St. John District will be held in the Exmouth Street Church, Saint John, on Thursday, August 15th, next, commencing at 9 a.m.

SACKVILLE DISTRICT.

The Financial Meeting of this District will be held (D.V.) in the Methodist Church, Moncton, on Wednesday, August 14th, commencing at 9 a.m.

MIRAMICHI DISTRICT.

The Financial Meeting of the Miramichi District will be held (D.V.) in the Methodist Church, at Richibucto, commencing at 9 o'clock, a.m.

Prince Edward Island District.

The Financial District Meeting of the Prince Edward Island District, will be held at Charlottetown, Tuesday, August 13th, at 10 o'clock, a.m.

FREDERICTON DISTRICT.

The financial meeting of the Fredericton District will be held on Tuesday, 13th August, in "Union Hall," Gibson, at 9 a.m.

DITSON & Co's HOME MUSICAL LIBRARY

contains nearly all the really good sheet music ever published, conveniently bound in Thirty-two handsome volumes. Each book is quite independent of the others, is sold separately, and contains the large quantity of 200 to 250 pages, sheet music size, of good music, and each book is sold for \$2.50 in Boards; \$3 Cloth; \$4 Gift.

CAMP MEETING.

A camp Meeting will be held (D.V.) on the grounds of the Camp Meeting Association, near BERWICK STATION.

Thursday, August 8th, 1878.

A large number of Ministers may be expected to attend. It is requested that each Circuit, as far as possible, will provide Tents for their own accommodation, as the Association cannot provide tents, nor hold themselves responsible for tent accommodation.

EXCURSION RATES

From the 7th to the 17th August. Ask for Camp Meeting ticket. H. E. JEFFERSON, Secretary Camp Meeting Association

Mount Allison College and Academies.

JAMES R. INCH, LL.D., President of the College. REV. B. LONGLEY, M.A., Principal of the Male Academy. REV. D. KENNEDY, S. T. D., Principal of the Ladies' Academies.

It is important that students enter, if possible, on the first day of the Term. Catalogues containing full information in regard to expenses, &c., will be published in a few days, and will be sent to all who apply to the President of the College or to the Principal of either Academy.



JOYFUL NEWS FOR THE AFFLICTED.

TONEY RIVER, N. S., Nov. 15, 1877. C. Gates & Co.—Gentlemen,—Some time last winter one of my children—a little boy about eighteen months—was badly frightened and his helth became seriously affected.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1878. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, 29th April, 1878 TRAINS

FIRST PRIZE ORGANS.

C. E. FREEMAN is now selling and will hereafter sell, the above celebrated Instruments at the lowest figures, to match the times. I will also supply any other Organs required.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

We are now opening from New York—Ladies' FANS The New Metal Top Back COMB, Side Lace and Extension CORSETS, Silk and Pearl Dress BUTTONS.

MARKET PRICES.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Butter, Hides, Pork, Beef, Eggs, etc.

CUSTOM TAILORING!

H. G. LAURILLIARD 19 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX N. S., Agency for New York Fashions April 1876

PATENTS

obtained for mechanical devices, medical or other compounds, ornamental designs, trademarks, and labels, Caveats, Assignments, Interferences. Appeals, Suits for Infringements, and all cases arising under the PATENT LAWS, promptly attended to.

COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT

for the cure of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Consumption, Headache, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders, by a natural process of revitalization.

BLYMYER MFG CO BELLS

Church, School, Fire-alarm, Fire-locks, low-price, warranted. Catalogues with 100 illustrations, price 50c, sent free.

MENEELY & COMPANY BELL FOUNDERS

WEST TROY, N. Y. fifty years established. Church Bells and Chimes Academy, Factory Bells, &c., Improved Patent Mountings, Catalogues free. No agencies.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED.

C. E. FREEMAN, Amherst, N. S., General Agent.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

We are now opening from New York—Ladies' FANS The New Metal Top Back COMB, Side Lace and Extension CORSETS, Silk and Pearl Dress BUTTONS.

WHITE SHIRTINGS, SATIN LININGS, AMERICAN PRINTS!

Our Stock is now well assorted in every department. Wholesale Dry Goods Warehouse, 111 and 113 GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX

CARD.

Russell, Chesley and Galdert, Attorneys-at-Law, OFFICE: 44 GRANVILLE STREET.

PARKS' COTTON YARN

Awarded the Only Medal Given at the Centennial Exhibition. FOR COTTON YARNS OF CANADIAN MANUFACTURE.

White, Blue, Red, Orange and Green Made of Good American Cotton with great care. Correctly numbered and Warranted Full Length and Weight.

We would ask the purchasers of Cotton Yarn to remember that our Yarn is spun on Throstle Frames, which make a stronger Yarn than the Ring Frames used in making American Yarn.

COTTON CARPET WARP

MADE OF No. 10 YARN, 4-PLY TWISTED WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c. All fast colors.

Each 5 lb bundle contains 10,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of ends in width.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES



THIS DISCOVERY

Is the result of a series of Scientific Experiments based upon the theory that for the successful cure of Wasting Diseases, the nervous system must be made vigorous and healthy.

COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES

The power of arresting disease displayed by this preparation is honorably acknowledged by the medical faculty in every section where it has been introduced; and the large sale is the best guarantee of the estimation in which it is held by the public.

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES

HOW TO GET THEM to the best part of the state. A good home for sale. \$1000 to \$2000. For particulars, send for circular.

CARD.

Russell, Chesley and Galdert, Attorneys-at-Law, OFFICE: 44 GRANVILLE STREET.